



Night Light



👁 10 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by stayawesomerrr

I'm sure you know what I'm talking about.

It's late at night, right before you're about to go to bed, and you realize that you need a glass of water. Or you left your charger downstairs. Or you didn't lock the door. Next thing you know you're creeping out of your room, down the stairs (or not, depending where you live). That's when you feel that uneasy sensation begin to settle over you. Even though this is your house, you feel like you're somehow intruding.

But you ignore the feeling. It's childish – you know you're not afraid of the dark. You lock the door/grab your charger/drink a glass of water, and feel a bit calmer. Then it's time to head back to your room, so you turn away from your task and back towards the stairs.

And that's when you feel the eyes on you.

Your brain tells you you're being irrational. As you slowly turn around, your eyes support that by showing you there's no one there.

It's your intuition that tells you you're being watched. Your sixth sense that can see beyond the physical, tangible elements the of the world.

See more of Story Wars

And really, how many times

Login

or

Create new account

You turn back around and continue. So do the stares you're trying to tell yourself are non-existent.

There's one difference though. They're moving towards you.

That's when you lose control. Without even thinking, your survival instincts have sent you sprinting through your house, up the stairs, down the hallway. The presence knows you're trying to escape and it chases you, on your tail the entire time. You don't waste energy turning around to see how close it is. You can sense it anyway. Your muscles don't start to relax until you dive into your brightly lit room, panting like the idiot you feel you are.

As soon as you enter your room, you feel safe. Hell, you don't even have to close the door. Even if you can still see the dark staircase, hallway, or outside room you just flew down in a panic, you're in the light now. Safe.+

It's funny, really.

Not the fear of the presence. That's completely rational. And not the feeling of security once you finally reach the light. That makes perfect sense too.

But what do you do right before you go to sleep?

Turn out the light.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag a mature

☐ receive feedback

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account